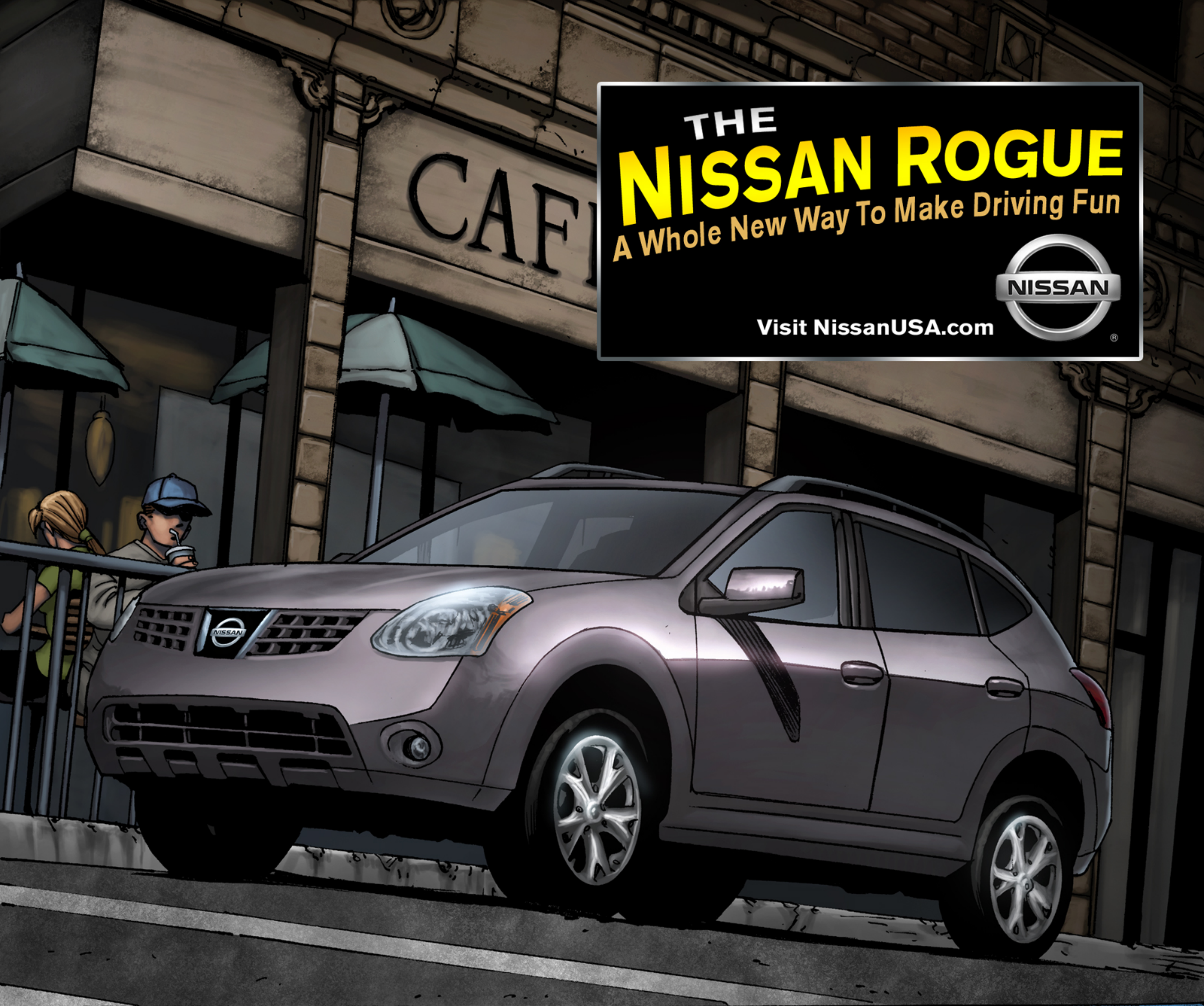


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# HEROES

## CHAPTER 115 TRUTHS

Arthur Petrelli has always been a man of many faces. Through his years, he cultivated many guises for different purposes. To his sons, he was a weak-willed lackey for shadowy criminals. To his wife Angela, he was a loving, but stern man. But it was only in his recent return that his family would learn what kind of man he truly was...



WHEN YOU DIE, YOUR  
LIFE DOESN'T FLASH  
BEFORE YOUR EYES.

TIME JUST  
SLOWS TO  
A CRAWL.

THE MIND  
WANDERS...

AND THAT TIME IS  
YOURS, TO DO WITH  
WHAT YOU WILL.

REPENT.

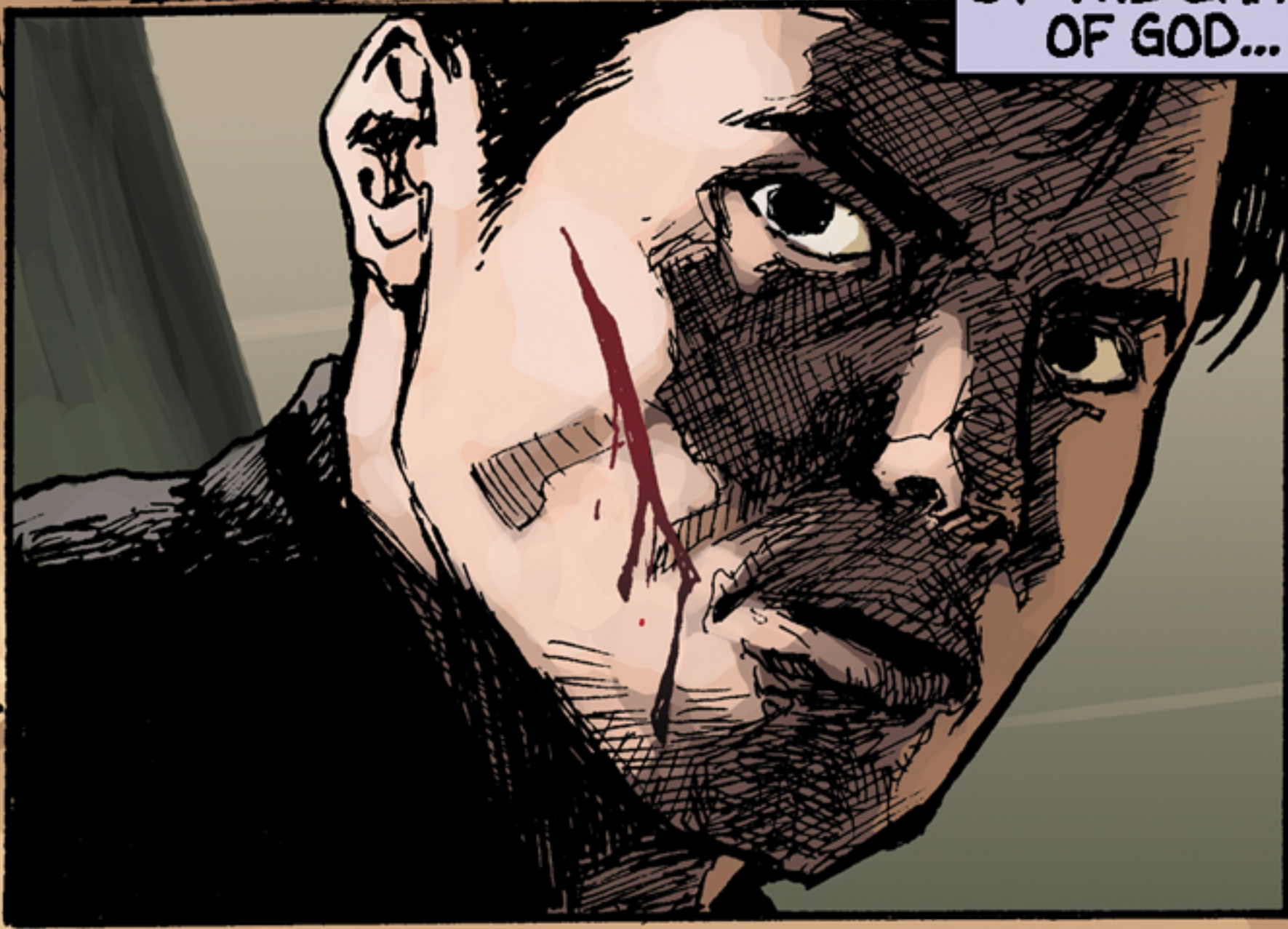
REFLECT...

REGRET?

AND EITHER  
BY THE GRACE  
OF GOD...

OR THE  
DEVIL.

MY MOMENT'S BEEN... EXTENDED.





THERE'S  
NO PLACE I'D  
RATHER BE THAN  
WITH FAMILY.

ARE YOU MY FAMILY?

OF COURSE.  
I'M YOUR  
FATHER.

A comic panel featuring two bowls of soup. The bowl in the foreground is tilted, and a speech bubble coming from it contains the text "I'VE DIED TWICE." The bowl in the background is also tilted and contains a spoon. The style is simple with bold black outlines and flat colors.

BOTH TIMES, HE WAS THERE.

HE  
EVERYTHING  
BEGAN SO WELL  
INTENTIONED.

WHERE DID I MISSTEP?

WHERE DID I VEER  
FROM THE PATH?

I THINK BACK TO THE MOMENTS IN MY LIFE THAT DEFINED ME.

AND I  
REMEMBER  
ONE THING.

ONE INDELIBLE  
TRUTH, DESPITE  
HOW OTHERS  
MAY JUDGE MY  
ACTIONS.

EVERYTHING I'VE  
DONE HAS BEEN  
FOR MY FAMILY...





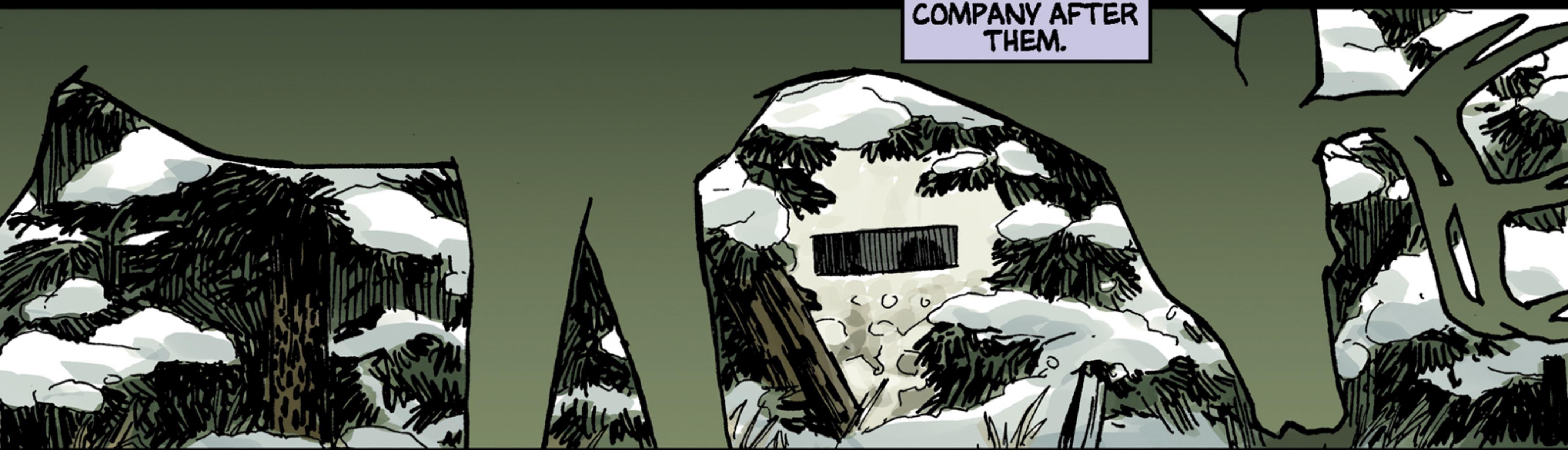
DEEP DOWN MY BOYS  
MEANT EVERYTHING  
TO ME.



I CHERISH ALL THE  
MEMORIES, EVEN  
THE TRAGIC ONES.



I NAMED MY  
COMPANY AFTER  
THEM.







I TAKE IT  
THE TRIP DIDN'T  
GO WELL?

IT WENT  
EXACTLY AS I'D  
EXPECTED.

BE PATIENT  
WITH PETER, HE  
WILL BE A GREAT  
MAN BY THE TIME  
HE MANIFESTS.

I CAN'T HOLD  
ONTO THAT BLIND FAITH  
ANYMORE, ANGELA. THE ABILITY  
IS IN THE WRONG SON. PETER  
IS NEVER GOING TO AMOUNT  
TO ANYTHING.

YOU'RE  
STARTING TO  
SOUND LIKE  
NAKAMURA...

MAYBE HE'S  
RIGHT. THE GENETIC  
MARKERS ARE  
SHOWING UP IN THE WEAK  
CHILD -- THE ONE  
WHO LACKS THE WILL  
FOR ACTION. MAYBE  
GOD IS PUNISHING  
US?

WE ARE *BETTER*  
THAN GOD, ARTHUR.  
IF YOU THINK NATHAN  
SHOULD HAVE AN  
ABILITY, THEN  
*FIX* IT.

YOU WANT  
TO USE THE  
SYNTHETIC  
FORMULA ON  
*OUR* BOY?

IS IT ANY  
DIFFERENT THAN  
VACCINATING FOR THE  
MEASLES OR THE  
MUMPS? IF THE BOY  
IS DEFICIENT, WE  
CORRECT IT.

WE HAVE  
THE TECHNOLOGY.  
HE HAS OUR LINEAGE.  
HIS SYSTEM WILL  
HANDLE IT.

BOTH OF  
MY SONS ARE  
DISAPPOINTMENTS.  
IF THIS IS THE ONLY  
WAY TO SALVAGE  
ONE...

I'LL CALL  
DR. ZIMMERMAN  
IN THE MORNING  
AND ARRANGE  
HIS FLIGHT.

TAKE  
THE  
SHOT!

I'LL  
DO IT.

NO!

**BAM**







IN A STRANGE WAY  
I'M PROUD HE PULLED  
THE TRIGGER...

PETER PROVED  
ME WRONG...

AND IT'S THE  
BEST FEELING  
IN THE WORLD.

EVERYTHING I'VE  
DONE HAS BEEN FOR  
MY FAMILY...

AND NOW IN MY  
DEATH, BOTH MY  
SONS ARE STRONG  
ENOUGH TO DO WHAT  
*MUST BE DONE.*

**THE END**